

TRADE REVIVAL IN WESTERN CANADA

Not a Myth but an Actuality Shown in the Returns of Agricultural Statistics and Every Department of Trade and Commerce.

The trade revival in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta is an actuality and not a myth. There is today a spirit of optimism in the air, just as two years ago there prevailed the opposite spirit of pessimism.

A general trade revival has been felt in every department of business in the Prairie Provinces. The agriculturists are in better shape than they have ever been before in their lives. No farmers of any country are in better financial condition and in a more general state of prosperity than are the farmers of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. The farmers have harvested a record crop—a crop which enriches them to the extent of something over \$400,000,000.

In the cities the prosperity of the country has been reflected. Everywhere business is on the upswing. The wholesalers and the retailers and the implement dealers find business good. The banks and other collection houses find collections satisfactory, and financial men declare that westerners are paying up their debts. In Winnipeg the bank clearings have been the largest in history, exceeding some weeks the figures of Montreal and Toronto. The grain shipments have been the biggest in the history of Winnipeg and in the history of the twin ports, Fort William and Port Arthur. The mail order houses have had a big year, the rush of fall orders exceeding all previous years and taxing the capacity of these establishments, whose most sanguine expectations have been exceeded by the actual business done.

The tide has turned in western Canada. The people of the West are forging ahead, forging ahead in actual production and in creation of wealth, giving generously to charitable and other funds, paying up their back debts, while going along carefully as regards any new debts. They are economical, but not miserly, acting cautiously, but not miserly. The financial heads of eastern Canada, of the United States and of Europe are no longer criticizing western Canada; rather they are unstintingly offering their praise and their compliments. The financial press recognizes that the tide has turned in western Canada, and it has been published to the world.

The condition of western Canada at the close of 1915 is one of optimistic prosperity, backed by the same determination of western people to go on increasing their productivity and maintaining the records which they have already established.

The trade revival of western Canada is the happiest feature in the business survey of the whole Dominion for 1915 and in the outlook for 1916.—Advertisement.

Another Land.

The kindergarten teacher was trying to give her small charges a feeling of some other locality than the one in which they dwelt. They did not grasp the idea as well as she wished, and after a while she said: "Who knows about some other land? Can anyone here tell me?" "I can," said four-year-old John. "Very well, what land can you tell me about?" "Sweet land of liberty," said John, showing plainly how he had profited by the daily exercises in patriotic singing.

CURED OF BRIGHT'S DISEASE.

Mrs. A. L. Crawford, Medfield, Mass., writes: "Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me of Bright's Disease, and I am healthy and strong to-day and have been blessed with good health ever since my cure. When the doctors pronounced my case Bright's Disease I was in such a serious condition that they could not do anything for me. I kept getting worse. My limbs from my ankles to my knees swelled and my eyes were so swollen that I couldn't see. As a last hope I thought I would give Dodd's Kidney Pills a trial. I gradually improved and kept on taking them and they cured me thoroughly."

Dodd's Kidney Pills, 50c per box at your dealer or Dodd's Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets for Indigestion have been proved. 50c per box.—Adv.

Two Styles.

"I believe in the mailed fist." "And I am the pacifist."—Baltimore Sun.

Not Gray Hairs but Tired Eyes make us look older than we are. Keep your eyes young and you will look young. After the Movies Marjorie's Eyes. Don't tell your age. Marjorie's Eyes Remedy Co., Chicago. Sends Eye Book on request.

Milwaukee has installed 25 pool or billiard tables in its public school buildings.

Only One "BROMO QUININE"

To get the genuine, call for full name, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for signature of E. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day. 50c.

It's easier for a woman to fool any man than it is to keep him fooled.

Amid War's Alarms

By MABEL WORTHINGTON

(Copyright, 1915, by W. G. Chapman.)

A bomb burst fifty feet away from the street. A woman screamed and even a municipal officer lost his head and dashed helter-skelter from the spot. A young man, well dressed, composed, rather interested than aroused, lit a fresh cigarette and viewed the scampering residents, a slightly amused expression upon his handsome face.

A new philosophy had been born in him during recent critical hours. He was one of many refugees driven to the little Belgian town, at first a seeming sanctuary from war's alarms, but now practically invested by the enemy. In one direction it was open country, but there was a desolate waste to cross scarcely having roads before a railroad was to be reached. That leaving the town was torn up for ten miles and blockaded beyond.

Driven closer and closer to the border, some fifty tourists had been finally grouped at the little town. They had rapidly separated in various directions. Those of the permanent inhabitants who could have fled. That morning Adrian Noble had arrived in an old-time diligence attached to a tired and worn-out horse. At Manse it had picked up a young lady passenger. She, too, had come to Elion to find herself there with no guaranteed egress from the place.

Noble was a man of leisure. This much he learned of Miss Violet Moore: She was of an artistic temperament and the war had interfered with her



A Bomb Burst Fifty Feet Away.

plans for a long-continued hegira. Her uncle, a wealthy man, was awaiting her in Paris. Her beauty had captivated Noble at the first. Her courage and fearlessness of a situation that would have thrown most women into hysterics aroused his admiration. Just now he saw her coming down the street, calm, untroubled at the peril and panic on the street. She halted to reassure a frightened child, rushing to her skirts for protection. Noble lifted his hat as he approached, with the words:

"I do not imagine that these stray shells are anything worse than a reminder, or a threat, to scare the natives, but you should not court the risk of the open street."

"But you?" she challenged him, with a friendly smile. He shrugged his shoulders. It was not in disdain or braggart indifference. Everything was ennuil to him at the present moment.

"I have a mission," she continued, her face instantly becoming grave. "The priest at the old hospice down the street yonder sent a messenger to the hotel to learn if some arrival there bound for France would call upon him on a matter of vital importance. I was the only one then answering the description, so—"

"You risked your life!" interposed Noble. "Miss Moore, I shall insist upon being your escort. We are companions of voyage and it is my province to protect you."

"As you like, and thanks," she laughed lightly, but with an entire absence of affectation or coquetry. "I fear some new situation and misery impels the appeal."

That was true. As they rushed to the old, dilapidated shell of a building they were greeted at the door by a serious but kindly-faced old man in the garb of a priest.

He led them into a room where a dozen young children were playing on the floor with some building blocks. He motioned his visitors to be seated.

"You are truly kind," he said. "I am placed in a position where my heart nearly fails me. You see these poor little ones? They are orphans, all of them, brought from along the line of war devastation, without friends, without a shelter save my poor home here."

Noble viewed the little group pit-

ously, a tear stood in the eye of Miss Moore.

"They are in new danger now," continued the priest, "and my duty calls me to the hospital at Manse, where a score are dying daily. Madam, sir, you will certainly find some way to reach safety. These little ones—I would save them. If they could be got to Paris the aid societies there would take charge of them."

"But I scarcely know how I shall get there myself," explained the young lady.

The priest regarded Noble wistfully. The latter had been roused out of himself by the pathetic incident of the hour.

"There are no trains," he said, "no body here of the inhabitants seems to think of anything but his own escape. I doubt if I could find a conveyance in the town, but—there may be a way. I will see."

A queer sensation of interest thrilled Adrian Noble as the beautiful girl directed toward him an approving and appreciative glance. He made his departure, strangely anxious to continue her favorable opinion of him.

It was an hour later when Noble reappeared at the old hospice. He drove a sorry nag, attached to a hay rack. This was piled knee-deep with hay, and over it some ragged but thick blankets lay.

"It is the best I could do," he explained to the priest. "A refugee was anxious to get rid of his surplus and, under the present conditions, worthless belongings. I struck a bargain for cash."

"But who will drive?" inquired the innocent-faced priest.

"Why, myself," replied Noble, with a careless laugh. Then he caught a merry gleam in the eyes of Miss Moore. She had read him aright as a fastidious idler, used to the equipages of luxury, rather than this stately outfit, and the vivid contrast momentarily amused her.

The priest helped them to pack the little ones into the vehicle. He added to their equipment all the eatables he had in the house. As they drove off Noble lifted his hat reverently and the eyes of Miss Moore were full of tears. Their recent host had his hands raised in benediction. Then he turned to face new duties amid carnage and suffering.

The blind route the refugees took led them a good many more than forty miles ere they reached safety. It was pitiful to view the orphaned little ones leaving their native land forever. Miss Moore was tender and attentive. Noble made them comfortable and buoyant. This was decidedly a new experience and its winning phase was the presence of the lovely girl, who took up the care of the children as though it was her life work.

When they reached Paris their charges were taken to a hotel by Noble. There appeared Miss Moore and her father a little later. He thanked Noble for his protecting escort. He looked over the children speculatively.

"I think I'll adopt them," he said finally. "I say, Violet, we can get the people at the home farm to take them in and ourselves keep track of their progress in life."

"I shall be interested to see them permanently housed," remarked Noble. "As I am going also to return to the United States—"

"We can't spare you from the party, of course," declared Violet's uncle.

And one beautiful moonlight night, steaming homeward bound, Adrian Noble told his love to the girl who had roused him to a new and truer interest in humanity.

"Our little wards," spoke Noble tenderly, when Violet had said yes. "We will see them grow into men and women together."

MAKE THEIR MEANING PLAIN

Masters of Literature Have Always Refrained From What Might Be Called "Highbrow" Writing.

It is quite generally assumed that the great and the true are intrinsically too difficult for common understandings. I believe the assumption to be nonsense. Henry Sydnor Harrison writes in the Atlantic. If a man thinks he has a story to tell and deliberately sets to work to tell it in such a manner that only extraordinary and brilliant persons can hope to follow him, that man is a dreary fool.

But great novelists, whatever else they are, are never dreary fools; and their unapproachableness, when they are unapproachable, is never willful. I suppose, and never the proof of their greatness. To employ a manner and a narrative method which ordinary readers find quite impenetrable and even the most cultivated persons at times find irritating to the last degree—this is no mark of the good, but the limp in a great man's gait.

To baffle, bewilder, frustrate and "lock up" the reader—this is a novelist's crime, no matter who commits it. And the fixed truth seems to be that the biggest episodes, characters, conflicts, morals and meanings are not at all beyond the mental grasp of ordinary persons; and the greatest novelists have commonly and without effort, lodged their intentions in the minds of great masses of plain people.

Movement of Martian Canals.

With regard to the alleged shifting of the canals of Mars over the face of the planet, Professor Lowell states in Popular Astronomy that this phenomenon was detected at his observatory 19 years ago, and is therefore no novelty. He believes that there is not an actual displacement of the canals, but that there are, in each case, several canals that become successively visible.

SIMPLE DANCE FROCK

ESPECIALLY DAINTY IN DESIGN, AND EASILY MADE.

NEW CAPE FROM PARIS

Net Flounces, So Popular This Year, Constitute the Principal Trimming—Wide Silk Girdle Should Be Worn With It.

It would not be possible to find a simpler or more easily made little frock for misses and small women than is shown in this design. The lines are good and are easily put together by the home dressmaker, and the Spanish flounces can be made of bordered or plain or any kind of material of which the frock is built. So many embroidered and fancy net flouncings are on the market that one is saved much stitching and planning when these can be purchased and merely sewed together and adjusted to the waistband. Here is the secret of a well-fitting skirt. Make your skirt top well set and the whole skirt will hang prettily.

One of the most popular of the net flouncings for dresses this year is all embroidered with narrow braids, such as soutache, satin braid, rat-tail and the like. These braids are so stitched upon the net as to give the effect of novel hand-embroidery, and they weight the net sufficiently to make it serviceable as a flounce. The lining of these frocks may be of any color of silk, or a substitute for silk, and so the color effect is obtained. Of course, such ribbons and flowers are used should be of a color to match the lining or to harmonize with the complexion, eyes or hair of the girl. Either long or short sleeves may be worn, and the collar at the back may be omitted, at will, since collars vary so that a dress for a whole season will want more than one sort of collar before the season is concluded.

For young girls sashes are prettier and more fashionable than belts, and wide silk girdles, many of them

well as empress of the French.—Washington Star.



A striking innovation in capes is this monk's cowl of brown broadcloth. The cape is very simply made, without trimmings, and reaches to the knees. One side is thrown over the shoulder. To the cape there is attached a hood edged with braid and trimmed with a fancy rosette in front and back.

MATERIALS FOR THE JUNIORS

List is a Long One, and Provision Has Been Made for Every Style of Garment.

Tweed, cheviot, vicuna, corduroy and broadcloth form the coat fabric list. Sometimes there is a border of plush simulating fur, but mostly it is fur itself that constitutes the trimming. Dressy coats of velveteen incline to such shades of Burgundy, Russian green, sapphire, blue and gold.

For the dressy frock Georgette crepe combined with velveteen, with taffeta or crepe de chine is favored. The semiprincess style is the one which young girls seem to like, but no matter what the special lines, always the ensemble remains exceedingly simple and appropriate for the youthful wearer.

Evening gowns are liked in tulle in several pastel tones mounted over satin. Two-tone taffeta is another favored material, and there are beautiful frocks of velvet with just a suspicion of gold tracery on bodice and skirt. Many of the party frocks are provided with sheer yokes and sleeves of tulle or maline.

For sport wear there are sweaters of angora or llama wool, with borders and collars in contrasting color. For those who like the silk sweater there are new models in checked or striped designs. High colors lead in sport garments, but the girl who is going to normal school or entering her freshman year at college will be able to select a sweater with a matching cap and scarf in the school or college colors.

The schoolgirl who is the daughter of a practical mother has her dress of plaited washable flannel or of serge completed by bloomers of matching material, which add to the warmth of the garment without additional weight. Moreover, there is economy in the bloomers dress, since the nether garment does not show the soil as quickly as the muslin one. The wise parent usually provides two or more bloomers to a single dress.



Dainty Dance Frock.

fringed, are preferred to the simpler forms of girdles. The general tendency in dress accessories is to quaintness and to the styles worn during the Civil war and on the continent when Eugenie reigned empress of beauty as

TO RENEW FADED CLOTHES

Simple Method by Which Color May Be Restored to Garments That Have Lost Freshness.

Have you a little pile of discarded underwear and blouses in one end of a bureau drawer—clothes discarded because they have lost their once pink complexion and are now a disconsolate grayish-yellow heap?

If you have such things, take heart. The blouse that through careless washing or sun or perspiration has turned yellow can be made a pink again. The night gown or petticoat, camisole or other piece of underlinen can be restored to its original pinkness.

More than that, a white garment that has grown yellow because of the water, perhaps, with which it is necessarily washed—a surprisingly large amount of water has a yellow tinge—can be dipped and made pink to cover the yellowness.

Now, there are several ways of coloring white things pink.

One way is to buy a package of red dye and use a very little of it, well diluted with water. Dip the thing to be pinked into this, and if it is not dark enough, add more dye. Let it dry and iron it and it will be ready to wear. Of course this color, easily applied, easily comes out, so after a few washings the dipping must be repeated—perhaps the very next washing will take it all out. But it is no more trouble to use than bluing water.

Then there are special colored powders for the purpose that are dissolved in water to be used like bluing. These powders come in most of the popular

light shades—tan and lavender, blue and pink.

Pomade for the Scalp. A pomade for the scalp that is highly recommended is made of strained beef marrow and olive oil.

The marrow is obtained from beef bones and put into a small saucepan to melt. It should then be strained and the oil added. Twenty drops of benzoin stirred in will preserve the mixture. The quantities required are a gill of strained marrow to a tablespoonful of olive oil.

The pomade is greasy, but the grease is really required. In order that it may be applied without making the hair temporarily impossible to dress, the hair should be parted in a great many places and a tiny bit of the pomade rubbed into the scalp on the tips of the fingers. Most women make the mistake of putting on too much of any unguent at one time.

Decorating the Fish Bowl.

Surprisingly charming in effect is a modern style aquarium. It is in the shape of a huge fish bowl. On the outside of the bowl are painted black leaves and stems and flowers, and in the bottom of the bowl, instead of the usual gravel, are a lot of jade marbles. The color effect with the coppery fish flashing in the bowl is lovely.

High Satin Boots for Evening.

The shoe shops are showing satin boots in all the evening colors for wear with dance frocks and in beautiful brocades as well.

Everyone Should Drink Hot Water in the Morning

Wash away all the stomach, liver, and bowel poisons before breakfast.

To feel your best day in and day out, to feel clean inside; no sour bile to coat your tongue and sicken your breath or dull your head; no constipation, bilious attacks, sick headache, colds, rheumatism or gassy, acid stomach, you must bathe on the inside like you bathe outside. This is vastly more important, because the skin pores do not absorb impurities into the blood, while the bowel pores do, says a well-known physician.

To keep these poisons and toxins well flushed from the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels, drink before breakfast each day, a glass of hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it. This will cleanse, purify and freshen the entire alimentary tract, before putting more food into the stomach.

Get a quarter pound of limestone phosphate from your druggist or at the store. It is inexpensive and almost tasteless, except a sourish tinge which is not unpleasant. Drink phosphated hot water every morning to rid your system of these vile poisons and toxins; also to prevent their formation.

To feel like young folks feel; like you felt before your blood, nerves and muscles became saturated with an accumulation of body poisons, begin this treatment and above all, keep it up! As soap and hot water act on the skin, cleansing, sweetening and purifying, so limestone phosphate and hot water before breakfast, act on the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels.—Adv.

No Need to Worry.

She was a very recent bride and endeavoring to keep house in the approved hygienic manner. Entering a strange bakery one day, she saw a huge cat put its paws on the low show windows and vault lightly in among the cakes.

"Oh, look!" she exclaimed to the stout lady in charge. "Your cat!"

"That is all right," soothingly replied the wide lady, with a wider smile. "That is Henry. He will not eat anything; he chews schniffs 'em."—Harper's Magazine.

BILIOUS, HEADACHY, SICK "CASCARETS"

Gently cleanse your liver and sluggish bowels while you sleep.

Get a 10-cent box. Sick headache, biliousness, dizziness, coated tongue, foul taste and foul breath—always trace them to torpid liver; delayed, fermenting food in the bowels or sour, gassy stomach.

Poisonous matter clogged in the intestines, instead of being cast out of the system is re-absorbed into the blood. When this poison reaches the delicate brain tissue it causes congestion and that dull, throbbing, sickening headache.

Cascarets immediately cleanse the stomach, remove the sour, undigested food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels.

A Cascaret to-night will surely straighten you out by morning. They work while you sleep—a 10-cent box from your druggist means your head clear, stomach sweet and your liver and bowels regular for months. Adv.

Foresight.

"Twenty years ago I could have bought that corner lot over there for five hundred dollars. It's worth twenty-five thousand today."

"Too bad you didn't buy it."

"Not at all. I bought one on the next corner instead, and I was offered fifty thousand for it yesterday."

CARE FOR YOUR HAIR

Frequent Shampoos With Cuticura Soap Will Help You. Trial Free.

Precede shampoo with touches of Cuticura Ointment if needed to spots of dandruff, itching and irritation of the scalp. Nothing better for the complexion, hair, hands or skin than these super-creamy emollients. Also as preparations for the toilet.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Send everywhere.—Adv.

Bad Debt.

"The world owes me a living." "Maybe it does, my boy, but you'll have to hustle like blazes to collect it."

Many Children are Sickly.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children Break up Colds in 24 hours, relieve Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the bowels, and Destroy Worms. They are so pleasant to take children like them. Used by mothers for 25 years. All druggists, etc. Sample FREE. Address, Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

The people of Brazil are either rich or poor, there being no middle class.

When all others fail to please

Try Denison's Coffee.

Austrian soldiers in the trenches will be warmed by electricity.